

## A Hundred Wishes

Loreena Mckennitt

If I had a hundred wishes  
And only one of them could come true  
I would wish that, over this distance  
I could be right there, now, with you

Could we be in France again?  
Dance beneath the olive trees  
Lingering bodies on a deserted beach  
Ruin our bath to catch the breeze

In the night, I see you still  
Darkened hair and a tender smile  
Leaning out of the windowsill  
Clutching roses all the while

Could we be in Spain again?  
Dance beneath the olive trees  
Mingling bodies on a deserted beach  
Ruin our bath to catch the breeze

If I had a hundred wishes  
And only one of them could come true  
I would wish that, over this distance  
I could be right there, now, with you

Do you remember the We took to the coast of Clare  
Heard the ocean on the rocks  
And listened to the music there

Could we be in Ireland again?  
Dance beneath the oak trees  
Mingling bodies on a deserted beach  
Ruin our bath to catch the breeze

If I had a hundred wishes  
And only one of them could come true  
I would wish that, over this distance  
I could be right there, now, with you